

IN THE EASTERN DISTRICT

A YOUNG MAN, THOUGHT TO HAVE BEEN
A GERMAN STUDENT, DIES FROM
THE HEAT.
LETTERS FOUND AMONG HIS EFFECTS TO
TRANSLATED—CORONER NASON WILL
BURY THE BODY.

A young man who, the physicians at the Eastern District Hospital believe, was a German student died at that institution from the heat yesterday. Papers found in the man's possession, and which were turned over to Coroner Nason, go to show that the man was well connected, and that his family, living in Berlin, is reputed to be wealthy. The man lies in Nason's morgue, in Franklin-st., and if no one claims the body it will be buried by

Coroner Nascote, who is positive that the man was of good parentage. Wilhelm Wiegand is said to be the right name of the man, although he was known under several aliases. He was employed as a bartender, and became overheated on Tuesday. A Mrs. Lena Finger, with whom the dead man for-

merely boarded, said he had told her that he was compelled to leave Germany on account of having stolen money from his employer. He was in

receipt of a monthly remittance of \$20, and as he had not paid last week's board, she is holding him for the board money. A photograph of the dead man and of a beautiful young woman were found among the papers. The letters that he had written many letters written in a female hand and the young woman were lovers. The letters that were found will be translated to-day.

THE RUSSELLS TO BE BURIED TO-DAY.

The funerals of the three members of the Russell family who fell victims of the heat will take place, at No. 119 South First-st. to-day, and the three bodies will be buried in Calvary Cemetery. The wife of Patrick Russell, jr., is still in a precarious condition at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. J. Russell, on the corner of Second and Third streets. She does not know of the death of her husband, but knows that her father-in-law and her sister-in-law are dead. It was said that she might recover. The dead are Patrick Russell, seventy-three years old; Patrick Russell, jr., twenty-five years old; and Mary Russell, twenty years old. A morbid crowd was about the house yesterday and last night, and it is expected that at least a hundred persons will be present, and be required to keep the sightseers in check.

RILEY SHOWS HIS GRATITUDE.

Mrs. Theresa Riley, of No. 83 Milton-st., appeared in the Lee Avenue Police Court yesterday to prosecute her husband, John Riley, for desertion. She has been married only ten months. She charged that her husband had assaulted her, and said that when she was married to him she was led to believe that he owned property, but after the ceremony was

He was in debt to the extent of \$20. She went to work and paid the money he owed, and then bought some furniture. He became ill because she bought the furniture, she alleged, and assaulted her, after he had wrecked the furniture. He was held for trial.

POLICEMAN SHOTS A MAD DOG.

A mongrel dog, said to have gone mad from the heat, ran into the saloon of William Duffy, at No. 59 Nostrand-ave., late on Wednesday night, and after scaring the saloonkeeper and a number of customers, the animal was killed by Policeman Knike, at the sermon-ave. station. The dog, frothing from the mouth, was seen in Nostrand-ave., early in the evening, but before he could be shot he ran away, and was next seen in Duffy's saloon. The proprietor tried to shoot the dog, but he was so nervous that he was unable to do so. Policeman Knike heard the shots, and shot three bullets into the dog's body, but not before the animal had fastened its teeth in the leg of a customer. Had it not been for a quick move the dog would have bitten Knike, who was cheered after the beast was dead.

PENITENTIARY GRIFFO.

THE PUGILIST SENTENCED TO ONE YEAR FOR THE ASSAULT CASE.

One year in the penitentiary was the sentence imposed yesterday on Alfred Griffio, better known to the sporting world as Young Griffio, for the assault on William Duffy.

grillo, for an assault on the person of Judge Griff. Griff came into the County Court yesterday before Judge Aspinall and withdrew the plea of not guilty, which he made when the indictment was found against him, and changed his plea to one of guilty. The indictment was returned by the Grand Jury many months ago, but Griff has been out most of the time on bail. More than once, however, he has appeared in court, but always on the plea that they were afraid he would not appear when he was wanted. Each time he was surrendered he was able to get new bondsmen.

When Judge Aspinall went on the bench yesterday District-Attorney Backus called Griff to the bar and said: "Your Honor, the defendant surrendered himself this morning, having decided to do so by the time he should be called to withdraw his plea of not guilty and to plead guilty to the crime charged against him. I am satisfied that when the offence was committed he had been drinking heavily. After he was arrested the principal witness was taken away by Tuttle, his trainer, and Tuttle was convicted of the offence yesterday. Tuttle took the witness to Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Canada and other places, and he was brought back by the boy's father. The defendant will plead guilty and prevent the necessity of detaining the boy in custody all summer. He will also waive the two days' notice of sentence, being willing to enter on his term of imprisonment at once."

Griff gave his pedigree to John Moore, the court

He said that he is twenty-seven years old, and that he is a native of Madison, New South Wales, and that he is now living at No. 264 Sixth-ave. He is a Catholic, and drinks to excess. His father is living, and the present indictment was the first criminal charge ever made against him.

"What is your business?" asked the clerk.

Griffa smiled and looked at his feet. Then he said:

"I suppose I am a prize fighter."

When the records had been completed, "I consider you one of the best professional boxers in the world, barring no one," said the judge, "and you are a man who cannot be beaten alone and rise to that eminence as a less-fair boxer than I have seen." He then made a skillful boxer, which I have no doubt you might admit." Then he said to the people, "I know you don't approve of boxing and some of you say I'm not saying which is right. I could send you to prison for a year, but I don't want to do that. I want you to be healed guilty. I don't think you are vicious, but careless and full of animal life. You are without sufficient control to restrain yourself. You will go to the penitentiary for a year."

When Griffa had been taken back to his cell he remarked to one of the officers:

"I don't care what they say! It's I like him. When I come out of prison I will send him a pass to the first fight I have."

ALICE HEANEY IS INSANE.

SHE IS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR MURDERING HER

SISTER, MISS LARKIN

Dr. James S. King, as Commissioner in Lunacy, sat in the Criminal Court yesterday to inquire into the sanity of Alice Heaney, who murdered her sister, Mrs. Kate Larkin, of No. 121

Tracey, with an axe about ten days ago. Dr. King was appointed at the request of the District Attorney the day before. Alice Tracey is twenty-four years old. She said she had committed the crime about 10:30 p. m. She said she had gone to the police station and gave herself up. Since she has been in the jail she has refused to eat.

Dr. Ira A. Tracey, of the Long Island Hospital, testified that she was in the hospital for six weeks last summer. The doctor said he believed she was an imbecile. She said she saw faint and anguished faces in the hall. He said she had examined her previous to the hearing and found her in the same condition, except that she denied that she had hallucinations. She undoubtedly did not know that she was committing